"I'm tired of this ceaseless worry"-thus the weary "I rise up betimes in the morning, and I'm always the last to bed; Yet my inhors are never ended, and the children's Beem sometimes to drive me crazy, and I'm tired of this a retched life."

I grieved for the weary mother, for her face was And a rusy bride I'd seen her but scarce five sum-But, when I looked at the children—so happy, so healthful and gay— I spoke not a word of pity, but turned with a sob

For I minded how once my dwelling, now orderly, still and reat, Re-cchoed my children's voices, and the pattering of their feet, As they scampered through hall and parlor, and in and out at the doors. While dollies usurped my sofas, and picture-books strewed my flours.

And I minded the day they sickened, and their voices grew and and weak.

As the fatal fever heightened, and wasted the burn-ing clack. Till over the pale, pinched features, so changed from their winsome grace, Crept the look = Oh, so hard to witness! of woe on a

O God! thou dost all things wisely, and I question not thy decree! Perchance, I had else forgotten that my tressures were lent to me.

But, ah! the benumbing angulah to list for the fail-ing breath.

As the dear form chills and stiff-us in the cold, cold ciutch of death: To-day, through my lonely dwelling, so quiet, pre-Where the echoes are sadly silent, I wander with reallies feet.

I find not the old confusion which once did sorely But I moan 'midst the drear precision for the sight

Ob, courage! ye weary mothers whose labors seem Ah! vapid and vain your being should your little
ones need no more!

My children are gone forever; but all that a mortal
might strive

Were bliss—but bliss—could I clasp them safe, safe, in my arms, silve!—H. E. Hormon.

### Bad Grammar.

It is said that people living in the counw universally use bad grammar. Now, we are not going to fly into a rage and con-tradict this statement, if we do belong to the country and take a big measure of pride in all that concerns her. We are not going to gnash our teeth and tear our hair and declare that we talk as well as any body, and that whoever says we don't, the truth is not in him. Indeed, when we remember how entangled we have often been among predicates and subjects, relative pronouns, participal and possessive adjectives, abverbial phrases, modifying adjuncts, co-ordinative conjunctions, and simple declarative and compound and complex sentences, we are ready to confess that it is all true—the half has not been told. Country people don't know how to talk, and what is more, don't want to know. But if we can't be grammatical may be it would be best to be as grammatical, as we can. There is no hope to reform the old sinners; we have walked in our ungrammatical ways till any departure therefrom would be like an expulsion from Paradise; but let the children be taught to talk. A former school teacher, now a mother, looks back and regrets that she did not teach the law of language more effectively. She acknowledges having taught the text-book with great faithfulness, for she loved the study, but she allowed the errors of her pupils to go uncorrected. She was afraid wounding their feelings, and did not realize that to speak correctly is the most important end to be obtained in the study, Now that she is a mother, she would b glad for her children to have more thorough conversational drills at school than she herself enforced when in the capacity of a teacher. It is even thus, when it is too late, we see the error of our ways. If teachers could see the importance of enforcing the correct construction of sentences in youth, they could do much toward correct ing the bad grammar of country children which they acquire from the rough-and-tumble language of home, and be potent agents in the purification of the spoken English language. If the study of grammar is irksome to them, and they cannot comprehend the rules and application as readily as a mature mind, they can be practical part, and a more thorogh understanding of the whys and wherefores will be unfolded to them in the

### ripening years to come. Saved by an Elephant.

An old "showman" tells the following exciting story of his experience when connected with a well-known menagerie dur ing an engagement at Smithland Ken-After the exhibition was over, he says, "I passed into the menagerie to talk to the watchman. From some cause he was absent from his post, and I walked across the amphitheater toward my did friend the elephant to give him an apple, for we were the best of friends. He was one of the largest elephants I ever saw, and was as good-natured as he was large. I was about half across the ring when I heard a growl, and looking around, saw to my horror one of the lions out of his cage and approaching me in a crouching man-

ner, ready for a spring.

I thought of a thousand things in a moment, and among them I must have regretted perpetrating so many old worn-out Jokes at the performance that night. I Jokes at the performance that night. had sufficient presence of mind to realize my dangerous situation and to know that it required the utmost caution to extricate from it.

One hasty motion on my part and I would be in the jaws of the monster. I felt that my only hope was the elephant, if I could reach him, but he was chained by the foot and could not reach me.

Nearer and nearer came the lion, waving his tail in a manner that meant business If I turned my back, he would spring, it my eyes from him, I was lost.

It was a terrible moment. I glided backwards swiftly as I dared. I had another fear. I feared stumbling backwards and knew if I did fall, I would never rise but that where I fell I would make a mea for that lion.

As I peared the elephant I saw that the lion understood my movements and fear-ing he would be balked of his prey, he prepared to bring the matter to a crisis. I then saw that I had but one hope, to rush

with all my speed to the elephant.

I think I must have jumped twenty feet when I turned, and I know the lion jumped thirty, but he just mussed me. How I completed the race I do not know. I only knew that the elephant's trunk was around my waist and he was lifting me up on his head. I only knew I was saved.

# Rum and the Morgue.

By far the strongest temperance lecture of the season is the statement made by the keeper of the Morgue, that four-fifths of the five thousand bodies that reach the dead touse every year are sent there by drunk-nness. The jolly fellows who make fun of the anti-liquor agitation, as they stand at bars and drink good old whisky—for, of course, no other kind is sold—know only the beginning of what rum can do; but once was clear-headed, bright-eyed humanity, are just as directly the work of bar room fun is. There may be cities in the world where men can drink spirits without injury to body and brain, but New York is not one of them. In city where every body, from the millionaire to the day laborer, is being continually impelled to doing more work than he can finish, whatever increases physical or mento doing more work than he can tal excitement is a positive curse. The twined with gold threads. Duke Renatus Morgue's occupants do not all come from the lower classes, who drink had rurn; scinorable stock have been found there too often, for alcohol is as merciless a

Economy in Butcher's Bills. The most profitable joint which can possibly be bought for the use of a house-hold is the top side of the round of beef. It is not a cheap joint, but it can be used all through, and not a particle need be wasted. If the meat is of good quality, is carefully cooked and well basted, it is tender and juicy. If carelessly cooked, it will be dry and hard. Thick flank of beef and the leg of mutton piece of beef are profitable. The thin end of the flank and the brisket and the pitch-bone of beef cost less per pound, but they are dear, be-cause there is so much waste with them, especially for children, who will not eat fat and gristle. A sirloin of beef is an excellent joint, but it is generally rightly considered an expensive one. Yet it may be used so as to turn it to very good ac-Unless there is a family for fat, it should never be cooked with the flap on. Rather the flap should be cut straight off, then salted and boiled, pressed and glazed, when it is excellent. Or a little ox kidney and a few tinned oy-sters should be put with it, and it should be made into a pie, when it will be delicious. The housekeeper, when purchasing a sirloin of beef, will do well to think of this way of using the flap, and buy a joint weighing a pound or two more for the purpose of trying it. She may thus obtain a better cut, and will certainly reap an adcantage. Sometimes the under cut of a pirloin is taken out and cooked separately, ike rump steak. Cold roast sirloin however, so excellent that it is question able whether the plan is a good one. i strioin of beef is no longer fit to be brought to the table, there is always a deal of meat on it which ca used for rissoles, croquettes, sausage rolls, Cornish pasties, shepherd's pie, etc., and there is a fat which can be rendered down for dripping. Hard, sinewy parts of meat generally cost little, and are very good if stewed long and gently. Of this nature are the roll of the blade bone of beef, the muscle of the leg of beef, and the scrag and of a neck of mutton. Meat of this

### Author of "Robinson Crusoe."

found excellent, and will supply cheap and

zood dinners at a trifling cost.

kind should be stewed gently for a long time—five or six hours. It will then be

Daniel De Foe wrote his famous "Cruin 1719, by far the most popular of all his works. Its success was immediate, and the publisher who had accepted it after all the others had refused is said to have cleared £1,000 by its publication, a sum that was considerable in those days. De Foe was born at London in 1661, the son of a butcher, named James Foe, and our author did not add the prefix "De" to the family name until he reached manhood. At the age of 21, he began his career as author by writing a pamphlet which contained stricthe clergy of that day, followed n a year by another pamphlet, and in 1685 took part in the rebellion of the Duke of Monmouth, but escaped punishment, and later he engaged in trade, but misfor tune moved him to abandon it. His satfrical poem, "The True-born Englishman," written in vindication of King William and in reply to a poem in which he had been attacked, had a wonderful success, 80,000 pirated copies being sold on the streets of London. He was prosecuted for a publication, and found guilty, pilloried, ed, and imprisoned. He rious works, and led quite for some time, until "Rob wealing life for some time, until appeared. De Foe's fiction are characterized by an pearance of truth. Alex lived in solitude on the lsk nandez for four years, from 1000 to 1708, and it was his story which suggested to De

## Host and Guest in England.

The universal deference paid to a man's duties as well as social pleasures far less nerous than they are with us. In America the relation of host and guest is a doub-le slavery. The host has the comfort and amusement of his guest so painfully at heart that he often becomes his officious slave for the time being, while the guest, unable to refuse his host's continual and pressing offers of indiscriminate kindness, ecomes in turn the slave to his host's no tions of amusement. He either has blindly to follow out his host's programme, or has to rack his own brain to furnish the latter with opportunities to show him attention. The typical American entertainer cannot leave his guest alone; with the very best and most friendly intentions in the world, he begins by imploring him to "make himself thoroughly at home," and immediately proceeds to make his house as little like home as lies within human "What would you like to do today?" or "Would not you like to, etc., etc., to-day?" are the standard breakfast-table

In Eugland hosts let their guests do just what they please. Go to spend a week at an Englishman's house and you may be sure that your host will not put himself out for you in the least, unless you ex-pressly desire it. Everything in the house goes on as usual, just as if you were not there. But, per contra, the house and all here. But, per contra, the that is in it are practically yours while you stay within its walls. Your host puts his servants, his wine-cellar, his larder, often his horses and his game preserves ab solutely at your disposal. You are at lib-city to act, and are expected to act, precisely as if you were in your own house. You can order a sandwich, a bowl of broth, glass of wine or spirits whenever you ease; you can announce your intention of going off shooting the very morning after your arrival, and guns and dogs are waiting for you. It is the commonest oc-currence for men, arriving in the afternoon at a friend's house, to send their dress suits down to the laundress—to be pressed just before dinner. In England guests ar not only told to "make themselves at but are actually allowed to do so.

# Beards.

Exceptionally long beards have always attracted a good deal of attent on, and history records many instances or this kind. Rauber von Talberg, a German Knight and Councilor of Maximilian II. (d. 1575, rejoiced in a beard which reached to his et, and from there again to his waist. John Mayo, a celebrated painter of the sixteenth century, who accompanied Charles V. in his campaign, had a beard so long that although he was a tall man, it would hang upon the ground when he stood upright; he wore it, therefore, fastened to his girdle. George Killingworth sent by Queen Mary as one of her agent in 1555 to Czar Ivan the Terrible, is said to have had a beard 5 feet 2 inches long In the olden time, when every part of th body had its price, the beard

20s—a large sum for the time—while the loss of a leg was only estimated at 12s. We can easily imagine that at periods when the beard and whiskers were looked upon as ornamental, false beards were sub stituted for the gennine article. Pedro IV. of the Aragon (1351) found himself com pelled to prohibit his Catalonian subjects from wearing false beards. But the most singular substitute is the golden beard which Chrysostemus says, was worn by the Kings of Persia. Suctonius says the same of Caligula, the Roman Emperor. According to Andreas Favyn, the kings of France of the first dynasty were beards en o" Lorraine, was the last, and it is related that he wore at the funeral of Charles of Burgundy, who died at Naney, in 1477, ... beard of gold thread hanging down to his

girdle.

### Miscellaneous Recines.

Steamed Corn Bread .- One quart buttermilk, one pint of wheat flour, one heaping tablespoonful sugar, one large teaspoonful soda, two eggs, corn meal to thicken, and

Charges and March 1927 of the State of the Contract of the Con

Substitute for Cream in Tea or Coffee .t family of five or six persons beat two sugar. Put two teaspoonfuls of coffee or ten.

Huckleberry Pudding.—Take to one quart f huckleberries one pint of molasses, one up of warm water, a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little milk, salt, flour enough to make a rather stiff dough. Boil in a pudding bag one hour and a half. Serve hot with cream.

Baked Hominy Grits. - One quart milk, one cupful hominy, two eggs, and a little salt; salt the milk and boil; then stir in hominy and boil for twenty minutes; set aside and fully cool, beat eggs to a stiff froth, and then bake them well and hard into the hominy. Bake half an hour.

Roast Lamb .- Put the meat into a drip ing pan with a little warm water in the ottom. Sprinkle with salt and a little ste often and allow eight or nine minutes to a pound. When done take the grease off the gravy, make it bubble on the top of the stove and make a thickening of browned four.

Delaware Tea Cake .- One pound of flour, alf a pound of sugar, balf a pound of butter, one nutmeg, one egg, one teaspoonful of saleratus dissolved in a cup of sour cream. Rub together the butter and sugar and flour. Roll out and cut into rounds, edging sugar over them before baking. Bake in a good oven.

Batter Bread.-White Indian meal, two quarts; cold boiled rice, one cup; eggs, three (well beaten,) melted butter one tablespoonful; sweet milk, two and a half cups; salt, one tenspoonful; soda, half a tenspoonful. Stir the eggs into the milk; then the meal, salt and butter, and last o all the rice. Beat all three minutes and bake in shallow pans in quick oven.

### Stop Scowling.

Don't scowl; it spoils faces. Before you know it your forehead will resemble a small railroad map. There is a grand trunk line now from your cowlick to the edge of your nose, intersected by parallel lines running east and west, with curves arching your eyebrows; and oh, how much older you look for it! Scowling is a habit that steals upon us unawares. We frown when the upon us unawares. We frown when the light is too strong, and when it is too We tie our brows into a knot when we are thinking, and knit them more tightly when we cannot think. There is no denying that there are plenty of things to scowl about. The baby in the cradle frowns when something fails to suit. The little toddler who has sugar on his bread and butter tells his troubles in the same way when you leave off the sugar. "Cross," we say about the children, and "worried to death" about the old folks, and as for our-selves, we can't help it. But we must. Its reflex influence makes others unhappy; for face answereth unto face in life as ell as in water. It belies our religion. We should possess our souls in such peace that it will reflect itself in placid countenances. If your forehead is rigid with wrinkles before forty, what will it be at seventy? There is one consoling thought about these marks of time and troublethe death angel always crases them. Even the extremly aged in death often wear a smooth and peaceful brow, thus leaving our last memories of them calm and tran-uk quil. But our business is with life. Scowling is a kind of silent scolding. For pity's sake let us take a sad iron or a glad iron, or some soothing tool of some sort, and straighten these creases out of our faces before they become indelibly engraven upon our visage.

couraging the timid, calling out unos tatiously the resources of the reserved and shy, subsidizing the facile, and making

everybody glad and happy.

To converse well is not to engress the conversation. It is not to do all the talk-ing. It is not necessary to talk with very great brilliancy. A man may talk with such surpassing power and splendor as to awe the rest of the company into silence; or excite their envy and so produce a chill where his aim should be to produce heat and sunshine. He should seek the art of making others feel quite at home with him, so that no matter how great may be his attainments or reputation, or how small may be theirs, they find it insensibly just as natural and pleasant talking to him as bearing him talk. The talent for conversation, indeed, more than anything else in ife, requires tact and discretion. It requires one to have more varied knowledge, and to have it at instant and absolute di posal, so that he can use just as much or just as little as the occasion demands. It requires the ability to pass instantly and with ease from the playful to the serious, from books to men, from the mere phrase of courtesy to the expression of and passion.—Prof. Hart.

# The Mahogany Tree.

Full-grown, the mabogany tree is one of the monarchs of tropical America. Its vast trunk and massive arms, rising to a lofty height and spreading with graceful sweep over immense spaces, covered with beautiful foliage; bright, glossy, light and airy, clinging so long to the spray as to make it almost an evergreen, present a rare combination of loveliness and grandeur. The leaves are very small, delicate and pol-ished like those of the laurel. The flowers are small and white or greenish yellow. The mahogany lumbermen, having selected a tree, surround it with a platform about twelve feet above the ground, and cut it above the platform. Some dozen or fifteen cet of the largest part of the trunk ar hus lost; yet a single log not unfrequent-ly weighs from six or seven to fifteen tons and sometimes measures as much as seventeen feet in length and four and a half to dve feet in diameter, one tree furnishing two, three or four such logs. Some trees have yielded 12,000 superficial feet.

CUTTING STONE WITH STONE.-It has been held by some archæologists that vari-rious sculpturings could not have been cut without the use of iron tools; but others have of late years succeeded in reproducing similar markings on grante slabs, using solely stone implements; and in doing sc found that diorite and other suc tough stones cut the granite better than flint. This corresponds with the practice of the stone-cutters of the present time. vhose steel tools for cutting granite are of a much softier temper then those they use for cutting sandstone. The great sculp-tured stone of Montezuma, in Mexico, is a striking proof of the extent to which gran be sculptured with stone imple ments. Gama, in his work describing this tone, states that 10,000 Indians were em ployed in transporting it to the city of Mexico, where it was sculpture

See to it that each hour's feelings and thoughts and actions are pure and true, then will your life be such. The mightiest maze of magnificent harmony that ever a Beethovan gave to the world was but single notes, and all its complicated, and interfacing strains are resolvable into indi-

### Gems of Thought.

Vice and wrong degrade us. Wisdom and virtue ennoble us. Overcome injuries by forgiveness. The envious are always malicious.

No one can be happy without virtue. Industry is the foundation of pleasure Sorrow is the noblest of all discipline. The whole universe of pature is a li brary.

Where there is no conflict there is conquest. Adversity borrows 1. sharpest sting

Sincerity is to speak as we think, and A contented mind opens a clear sky and

brightens every object around. Truth, wherever found will draw forth homage from the pure heart. It is one of the sweetest tests of friend

ship to tell a friend of his fault. The man who commands himself is world.

Time does not end all at once. It is ending in part, every day and hour and In this world, full often, our joys are only the tender shadows which our

rows cast. God sends us ten thousand joys but we will not even stretch out our hand grasp them.

Charity is not a meteor which occasion ally glares, but a luminary that is forever One life: a little gleam of time between

two eternities, no second chance to us for As there is nothing in the world grea but man, there is nothing truly great but character.

Love in marriage should be the accom-dishment of a beautiful dream, and not s it too often is, the end.

Great results cannot be achieved at once and we must be satisfied to advance in life as we walk, step by step. We are all building a soul-house

Eternity; yet with what different architecture and with what various care! The works of vanity and ambition lemolished and destroyed by time, wisdom is venerable to posterity.

Look not mournfully into the past; im prove the present, and go forth to meet the shadowy future without a fear. Sincerity is no sign of security. stream is never so smooth, equable, as a the instant before it becomes a cataract.

A noble man compares and estimate himself by an idea that is higher than himself and a mean man by that which is

Wound no man's feelings unnecessarily There are thorns in abundance in the path of human life. He who climbs above the cares of the world and turns his face to his God, has

found the sunny side of life. He who, with good health, has a true friend, may laugh adversity to scorn and defy the world.

Of all the qualities that go to form a good character, there is not one more important than reliability. Duties and toil may not be sought; they

are always near at hand, if our eyes will The path which leads to the mount o

ascension does not lie among flowers, but through a dark valley and o'er a cold hill-To think kindly one of another is good to speak kindly one of another is better, but to act kindly one toward another is

ordinary value for common, evergay life, any one who has this gift enters in a social circle anywhere. How every one's face ture what paint is to beauty—not only needless, but a detriment to that which it is improve.

Oh, how good a thing and how peaceable it is to be silent of others, not to believe all that is said, nor easily to report what one has heard. There is no condition in life so bad but

tt has one good side. Every situation has its point of view—we should place it in that favorable light.

How vain are eloquence and earthly glory compared with heaven-descended truth! Truth is always consistent in it-self and needs nothing to help it out. Never swerve in your conduct from your

honest convictions; decide because you see reasons for your decision, and then act because you have decided. Pride, like ambition, is sometimes virtuous and sometimes victous, according to the character in which it is found and the

object to which it is directed. Like a plant in the tropics which all the year round is bearing fruits and shaking them off, so the heart is always shaking off memories and dropping off associations. One man falls by his ambition, another

by his perildy, a third by his avarice, and a fourth by his lust. What are these but so many nets watched, indeed, by the fowler, but woven by the victim. The Present is the child of the Past, and the father of the Future- ,he inheritor of

all the wisdom and the treasures that have gone before, and the creator of the glory which will fill the days to come.

Home. After all, when one comes to think of it, there are not many homes. There are, of course innumerable places which go by the of homes, called so for a want better designation, or because everybody calls the place where he eats and sleeps

home; but when you come down to real sober fact, homes are comparatively scarce. A home is the refuge place from the storm, the fret and worry of life. It is a place where the husband comes home to a sanctuary, where smiles and loving words answer his smiles and greeting. It is a place where the wife reigns in her benignity and grace; not, it may be, the grace of outward beauty, or cultivation, but of true womanhood, where she receives honor and love even as she gave them both. It is a place, or should be a place, where children are happier than anywhere else in the world, because there are the choicin the world, because there are the choicest words, the brightest looks and the ndest acts. Such are not the majority of homes as we find them.

How does it happen that when you see a real home, a light, pleasant spot where everyone seems to be happy, where if husband and wife have misnr derstandings, ne one seems to know it, where laughtee and smiles are perpetual guests, why does it strike one as peculiar and noticeable? Simply because there are so few of them.

At home! These very words have more music to my ears than all the soitest strains that ever syren sung. They bring us back to all we have loved, by ties that are never felt but through some simple associations. And in the earlier memories called up, our childish feelings come back once more to visit us, like better spirits, as we walk amid the dreary desolation that years of care and uneasiness have spread around us. Wretched must be be who ne'er has felt such bliss; and thrice uppy he, who, feeling it, knows that still lives for him that same early home, with all its love inmates, its every dea and devoted object waiting his coming, and longing for his approach.-[Lever.

### The Energetic Period.

How happly for us is it ordained that, in the most stirring existences, there are every here and there little resting spots of reflection, from which, as from some eminence, we look back upon the road we have been treading in life, and cast a wistful glance at the dark vista before us! When first we set out upon our worldly pillerim. The old suffer to-day. Not only is there The old suffer to-day. Not only is there in many communities a decline of respect for old age, a dislike of the slight self-sacrifice involved in patience with weakness, and slowness, and deafness, and feebleness generally, but the old are placed at an unavoidable disadvantage. They lose more by abiding in the chimney corner, more enjoyment, more vivid society, more of the excitement derivable from change. Time first we set out upon our worldly pilgrim-age, these are, indeed, precious moments, when, with buoyant heart and spirit high, believing all things, trusting all things, our very youth comes back to us, reflected excitement derivable from change. Time was when we all lived, so to speak, in the chimney corner, and now it is only the old. No one now abides within bowshot of his birthplace. The old see the change more or less, and suffer; and if science does, as is alleged, give them a compensaour very youth comes back to us, renected from every object we meet; and, like Nar-cissus, we are but worshiping our own im-age in the water. As we go on in life, the cares, the anxieties, and the business of cares, the anxieties, and the business of the world, engross us more and more; and such moments become fewer and shorter. Many a bright dream has been dissolved, many a fairy vision replaced, by some dark reality; blighted hopes, false friendships, have gradually worn callous the heart once tion in improved health and serenity, even if it be in part unconscious, science does work good. We fancy it does it in some degree—though science has accomplished so little, either for the deaf or blear-eyed for it has done much for the rheumatic, much for the feeble digestions, and much, very much, for that tendency to a kind of ague, which half a century since was so alive to every gentle feeling, and time be gins to tell upon us; yet still, as the well-remembered melody to which we listened with delight in our infancy brings to our nearly a universal misfortune among the old; but the facts are not very clear. The mature age a touch of early years, so will the association of these happy moments recur to us in our reverie, and make us, young again in thought. Then it is that, as we look back upon our worldly career the sum of human suffering, but for the benefit of the world at large it is, we suspect, in mature age that more health and longer time are required. There is plenty we become convinced how truly is the child the father of the man, how frequently are the projects of our manhood the fruit of of youthful energy in the world. Men are dashing over earth as they never did before, and for every enterprise, whether of danger or profit, volunteers are only too many—as many almost as conscripts. It is wisdom, not energy, that the supply fails, and it is from the better health of some boyish predilection; and that, in the emulative ardor that stirs the schoolboy's heart, we may read the prestige of that high daring that makes a hero of its possessor.

These moments, too, are scarcely more the experienced, which would imply enerpleasurable than they are salutary to us. Disengaged, for the time, from every wordly anxiety, we pass in review before our own selves, and in the solitude of our own hearts are we judged. That still small gy longer continued into the time when experience ripens, that the world has most to hope. If the period of life between 45 and 60 could be stretched ten years the world would gain indefinitely, for its guides, the statesmen and the thinkers, would have time to utilize their knowl to amid the din and bustle of life, speaks edge in active effort. As it is, after 60 all but a select few die of despair or recede, and the helm passes away to new hands, controlled by minds which just as they audibly to us now; and, while chastened on one side by regrets, we are sustained on the other by some approving thought, and, with many a sorrow for the past, and many a promise for the future, we begin to feel "how good it is for us to be here." become rich lose their energy or their hope, and the half of experience is wasted, while the remainder is applied under a feeling of all others most fatal to good work—that Charles Lover there is no time remaining. If science could but make 70 instead of 60 the end of the energetic period, it would accomwill do by doubling their numbers, or inber of sea birds he meets with. Gulls ducks and geese are found in almost incredcreasing the rate of growth, as it would be increased, for example, if the mortality of children under 5 could be reduced oneible numbers, not to mention the land

A Virginia River's Name oust then we came to a pleasant stream and stopped to water the horses. I asked Lee what the stream was called.

"De Mat, sir."

Spell it," said I.
"M-A-T—Mat," said he.
We strolled along through the woods and fields for a few miles, and came to another stream. I asked Lee what the stream "De Ta, sah."

"Spell it."
"T-A-Ta."

Again we put whip to our horses, and

after three more miles had been left bening through a piece of woods. I asked Lee what the stream was called. "De Po, sah." "Spell it.

P-O-Po."

movements, which are owing to the pos-terior position of its legs obliging the bird to sit nearly bolt upright on the ice, sup-ported on its heels and tail, the unique By that time we were on the road to Fredericksburg. Coming to a fourth rivu-let, I asked Lee what the stream was called picture of comic seriousness. The eggs and flesh are particularly affected as an article of diet by the Esquimaux, who eat "De Ny, sah."
"Spell it."
"N-Y-Ny." the flesh raw and sometimes boiled in oil. Roasted auk has been a common dish at

but to act kindly one toward another is best of all.

A Talent for Conversation.

A talent for conversation has an extrainterfere with doing good in the world as it exists.

A talent for conversation has an extrainterfere with doing good in the world as it exists.

Conceit is an assumption which is to native what paint is to beauty—not only which am a big ribber made ob dese for little, teeny ribbers dat us jest passed ober!"

The what?

"De Ny, sah. 'En dar's yo' M-A-T-T-A, 'en yo' Mattap; den dar's yo' P-O, 'en yo' M-A-T-T-A-P-O, 'en yo' M-A-T-T-A-P-O, 'en yo' M-A-T-T-A-P-O, 'en yo' M-A-T-T-A-P-O-N-Y, 'en dar's yo' P-O, 'en yo' M-A-T-T-A-P-O-N-Y, 'en yo' M-A-T-T-A-P-O-N-Y, 'en dar's yo' P-O, 'en yo' M-A-T-T-A-P-O-N-Y, 'en dar's yo' P-O, 'en yo' M-A-T-T-A-P-O-N-Y, 'en yo' M-A-T-T-A-P-O-N-Y, 'en dar's yo' P-O, 'en yo' M-A-T-T-A-P-O-N-Y, 'en dar's yo' P-O, 'en yo' M-A-T-T-A-P-O-N-Y, 'en dar's yo' P-O, 'en yo' M-A-T-T-A-P-O-N-Y, 'en yo' M-A-T-T-A-P-O-N-Y was as serious as a person at a fun eral. I had thought when he began the rigmarole that he was joking, but he was in earnest. It actually did take three hours for Lee to spell the word "Mattapo-ny," and meanwhile we had traveled fif-teen miles. The first syllable was spelled at 8:10 A. M., when we crossed the Mat-the second at about 9:30, when we crossed he Ta; the third at 10:20, when we cros ed the Po, the fourth at 11, when we left the Ny behind.

# How Authors Write.

The Detroit Free Press gives an account of "how authors write," from which the following extracts are made: Some authors have been martyrs and

victims to political cruelty, as history as-sures us, and have yet nobly stood up for their principles and professions. A French writer wrote "In 'he Bastile;" John Saunders wrote Boun o the Wheel," and an other modern author "Beneath the Wheels." Also, one wrote "Through Fire and Water," and two others "On the Rock," "Under Foot," and "Trodden Down."

As to the period since which authors have written, Sir Walter Scott, as is well known, wrote 'Sixty Years Since, P. R. James "Thirty Years Since." Orrid wrote "A Long Time Ago." Katharine Macquoid evidently commenced her literary labors at an early age, as it is said she wrote "Too Soon," while another beginning late in life, wrote "Too Late." F. W. Robinson wrote "As Long as She Lived," and Miss Braddon, having once commenced, persevered and wrote "To The Bitter End." She is more original than Miss Muloch, who, though a voluminous scribe wrote "Nothing New." Mrs. Gaskill, after several attempts which were not suc-

cessful, wrote "Right at Last."
One author tells us that he wrote "In My study," anothe in a Garden," a third "At My Window, while a fourth wrote "In an Old Attic." Black wrote "In Silk Attire '—an effeminate taste in a man. George Sala, who was of solitary habits, wrote "Quite Alone." Marian Harland also wrote "Alone."

Various motives have actuated authors in pursuits of their profession. Charles Gibbon wrote first "For Lack of Gold," afterward "For the King." F. W. Robi-son, in love probably with some young lady, wrote "For Her Sake," and Mrs. Oli-phan: "For Love and Life." In London no liquor can be procure

after 12 o'clock at night. Every bar, big or little, is closed, and this law is not evaded, for the risk is too great. A man's license would be taken from him imme diately, and without remedy. Persons are not licensed to sell liquor in England. It is the premises that are licensed. The ard having it in charge license one pub lie house in a district, basing it upon the supposed necessity, and those premises hold this license till deprived by violation of law. If you desire to sell liquor, you cannot go and rent a room and open your bar, you are compelled to buy the lease of a ace which carries the license with it, onsequently a licensed place is a valuable piece of property. Sunday is an especially drought day in London. All the bars are closed till 1 o'clock P. M., and are then opened but an hear. Then they are closed till 6, and are permitted to keep open till 11. And let it be remembered that law in England is law. You can't laugh at it as you do in America. There is no evasion of this law attempted. The places are required to be closed, and they are There are no side oors. There is no selling on the sly-they are closed.

Arctic Birds.

being so singular that when approache

from a long distance they may be mistak-

en for a ship under full sail or a tall ice

berge. Closer inspection, however, reveals a rocky tower, the counterpart of an im-

mense Vendome column. The lesser auk, the most common object that one meets

in this north country, furnishes a constant

source of diversion from its awkward

their mess table, but it must be confes

cientific Econ

of lime, and allow it to settle.

taste.

that it is only a short reprieve from salt

beef, for after a few days it palls on the

To purify muddy water: Agitate each

quart of water with an ounce of phosphate

quires only a few minutes, and it will be

ried down to the bottom. The supernat-ant water is now filtered without any

trouble through absorbent cotton. Ordi-nary cotton will answer as well, if pre-viously moistened with alcohol and then

Some of the ways of distinguishing am

length will show a variation of shade. Amber when rubbed will yield a strong

not bend. Amber may be cut, sawed, rasped or polished, but cannot be cement-

ed or soldered like copal. The density of amber is 1.09 to 1.11, that of copal is 1.04

Mercadier has described a new an

economical method of producing intermit-tent luminous signals by burning petro-

leum with oxygen. He has a lamp with a round wick, within which is a tube ris-ing not quite up to the level of the top of the wick. This tube reaches a reservoir

of oxygen; when the lamp is lighted and a properly adjusted jet of oxygen is permitted to reach it, it gives out a white flame, the intensity of which approaches that of the hydrogen light. The tho lamp is burned without oxygen it gives a lamb in the lamb is burned without oxygen it gives a lamb in the lamb is lighted and a properly adjusted by the lamb

will, however, rapidly increase in intensity,

and soon reach a maximum when the oxy-

Dr. Robert Munroe, in the Glasgow Medical Journal, reports a series of cases of phthisis and chronic bronchitis in which

very decided and favorable results follow-

ed frequent inhalations of vapor of boil-

and frequent inhalations of vapor of boilng water containing carbolic acid. Cases
offbrous phthisis and chronic bronchitis
in which there was excessive expectoration were especially benefited thereby,
in inhaler, though convenient, is not esentia', a pitcher or jug holding boiling
vater being all that is needed, and care
unt be taken to use it several times in
the day and to inhale completely the rising vapor—not merely drawing it into the

vapor-not merely drawing it into the

The editor of New Remed

and he has had an experience with a sim-

ilar so of the remedy which enables him-dorse what Dr. Munroe says of its

Prof. W. Matthew Williams says: "I

have aught many to swim, and my first lesson is on balancing the body. The eas-

iest formula for attaining this power is to keep the hands down and look at the sky,

while the chest is expanded as much as possible by throwing the shoulders well back, in military attitude. Any man or

woman of specific gravity who can do this can float and breathe, but to do it, simple

as it is, requires practice or training—physical training of the muscles, and cerebra

training in order to acquire that command of all the faculties without which there

can be no treading of water or other de-vio for keeping the mouth and nostrils in

There are times in the history of men

and nations when they stand so near the

veil that separates martis from the im-mortals, time from eternity, and men from

their God, that they can almost hear the beatings, and feel the pulsations, of the heart of the Infinite.—James A. Garfield.

gen is turned on.

acy.

flame of little brilliancy, which

er in a fragment of 12 centimetres in

and that most of the impurities are car-

HOW THEY ARE MADE-A VISIT TO A PACTORY IN VERMONT.

It was the privilege of the writer to visit the picturesque little town of Arlington, Vt., which at the time boasted a population of 2,500, three churches, five stores, two hotels, an extensive car works, sash and blind, and chair factory; also a "peg factory," which, by the courtesy of the foreman, Mr. L. E. White, (who has been employed there twenty-nine years,) he was shown through, and received valuable information. The timber used is black and yellow birch, which is cut into pieces four feet in length, varying in diameter from eight to fourteen inches. These logs are placed in a building in winter, and the frost extracted by stemm. They are then run in on a tram railway to the circular saw department, and cut into slices cular saw department, and cut into slices or blanks of the thickness desired for the length of the pegs. These are sorted and the knots cut out, and are then passed on to a long bench which contains six ma-chines composed of fluted rollers. The blocks are then run between these rollers, which creases both sides. They are then run through again to cross-crease, or mark out the size of the pegs. Then they go to the splitting machines, which are set with double knives, and cut the blocks into pegs. As they pass the last machine they are sorted, and all knots and discolored ones are removed as they are brushed off into large baskets. These machines are under the care of young women, who appeared much more happy and useful than do many of those who, thumping at their piano, would consider such employment menial. The next process is bleaching, which is accomplished by the fumes of brimstone, which is unhealthy (those who labor here shorten their lives.) They are then placed in large cylinders, which hold eleven barrels, and have 600 steam-pipes running through them, and revolve one and one-haif times to the minute, drying two charges per day to each cylinder. They are then passed in large wooden casks or cylinders, which, revolving rapidly, polish them by the friction, the refuse falling through wire sieves or screen openings, after which they are again passed into a sifter, which separates all the single pegs and drops them into tubs, or boxes, leaving those which have not been sepa-rated in the machine. They are then put rated in the machine. They are then put in barrels ready for market. The factory running on full time turns out 150 bushels, No person can visit the Pacific-Arctic without being struck by the amazing numor fifty barrels per day. The sizes go from eight up to sixteen to an inch. The lengths go by eighths, two and one-half to twelve. Twenty-six hands are employ-ed, half of them being women. The pro-ducts of this mill are mostly shipped to birds, such as ptarmigan, plover, snipe and so on; but the one that eclipses them all in number is the auk, whose pygopodous family is so noted for its distribution in Bermany and France, and enter largely inthe Polar seas. Puffins, dovekies, guille-mots and the little auks, darkening the air to the manufacture of toys and fancy goods as well as into the shoe manufactory. Thus n their myriad flight, scream to each oththe "genii of mechanism" converts, as by magic, the trees from the Vermont mouner in ceaseless uproar on the rocky cliffs of St. Lawrence and the Diomede Islands, tains into articles of use, which, floating to which places they resort and lay eggs on bare ledges and the rifts of rocks. A off through the channels of commerce to far away countries, anon return to sparkle place much frequented by these birds is at the former island on some detached rocks the eyes of happy children in toys in which these pegs have become important factors.—New York Mail. a considerable distance at sea, their shape

## The Ideal Oatmeal Perridge.

Clean, aromatic, coarse dry meal must be got from some shop where they know what is good in the way of oatment. The meal must be stored as carefully as tea in a covered dry jar, so that neither must, mice or beetles can defile it. The sauce-pan must be the pink of cleanliness, and ust not have been used for anything other than milk and breadstuffs. pans in which potatoes, greens or meats have been cooked are never pure enough for milk and breadstuffs. With such materials the making of delicious porridge is easy, but without them it is impossible. Bearing in mind the principles on which breadsuffs and milk are to be combined n food, we perceive that the meal must be cooked in water. Therefore, having clean boiling water in the saucepan, we take a ounces) for each pint of water in the saucepan. Draw the saucepan of boiling water off the fire and then sift in the meal through the fingers. The meal must be sifted into the water so as to be evenly spread over the surface, and to sink free from lumps. Then push the saucepan fully on the fire and boil briskly for a minute or two, so as to thoroughly mix the meal up with the water before it begins to thicken. Next boil slowly for three or washed with water. Of course, either of them must be pressed tightly into the neck of a funnel. By this means perfectly clear water can be obtained in about five minfour quarters of an hour, according to the coarseness of the meal. Care must be taken that the porridge is just kept on the move, and it must be stirred, if necessary, so as not to burn, and not get lumpy. Smoke and soot must be carefully kept from conber from copal are thus given in La Nature:
"Copal is yellow, of a more or less deep
tin", but uniform throughout, and has yellow points like sulphur on its surface. tamninating it. The porridge is now cook-ed so far that all the starchy-granules are fully burst, and the meal is properly disin-tegrated. Now, pour out the porridge like a thin custard into a vegetable dish, and leave it to cool uncovered. If successful, the porridge on cooling will set or gelatin-ize; a brownish skin forms over the suraromatic odor; imitations will not. Am-ber may be bent after being smeared with tallow and heated; the imitations will face, and as this contracts the porridge separates all round from the dish at its edge. It becomes a soft, tremulous jelly, perfectly cooked, sweet in flavor, uniform n consistence, and free from contamina ion by dirty saucepans, by burning or by the defilement of soot or smoke. It should be eaten at the end of breakfast with cold

milk, and it makes a most excellent sup A saucerful of such porridge put into a A saucerful of such porridge put into a soup plate and a half pint mug of good rich new milk is, indeed, a lunch or a supper, or a finish to breakfast, fit for a king. It is a food on which any man can do anything of which he is capable in the way of labor, mental or physical. For growing children, and youths who are stunted in heightor measured in the control of height or unsound in structure, this is exactly the food that is wanted. It is like brick-and-mortar for the growing frame of infants, school children and overgrown s. For nursing mothers it is equally vouth valuable, supplying them with the earthy phosphates and other materials out of which good milk is made, without drawng upon the mother's own structure, as is often exemplified by the rapid softening and decay of teeth in women who nurse their children largely upon meat and up on beer.—English Mcchanic.

# As Others See Us.

An Englishman writing to the Glasgow Herald from Chicago, says no one who know that city before it was burned could realize that city before it was burned could realige its appearance to-day. It shows, as noth-ing else can, what an energetic and go alread people can accomplish in a few years Many of the customs prevalent may seen, strange, and some of the habits of the peo-ple objectionable, to visitors from the old country, but no one can fail to notice the free and obliging manner of the extreme free and obliging manner of the citizens, and a total want of that patron in gair by her leading men which only too often marks the man in a similar position in Britain when addressing an inferior in position. A millionaire will talk as frankly and as freely as though he did not own a cent. Bankers, lawyers and business men generally work a great deal harder and long the hours than the same class do in Glasgow. I met the president of a leading bank in the city, a smart young fellow. I learn that it is his rule to be in his office by 8:30 A. M., and he seldom leaves before o'clock P. M. Professional and other business men generally work similar long hours. Every one seems to be pushing and driving business at railroad speed. When the style of the people is seen, it no longer surprises the stranger that Chicago arose from her ashes in so short a time.

That is the most perfect government in which an injury to one is the concern of